

The contention of the two famous Houses,

He hath made the blinde to see, and halt to goe.

Humph. I, but you did greater wonders, whē you made whole
Dukedomes flye in a day.

Witnesse France.

King. Haue done I say, and let me heare no more of that.

Enter the Duke of Buckingham.

What newes brings Duke *Humphrey* of *Buckingham*?

Buck. Ill newes for some my Lord, and this it is,
That proud dame *Elnor* our Protectors Wife,
Hath plotted Treasons gainst the King and Peeres,
By witchcrafts, forceries, and coniurings,
Who by such meanes did raise a spirit vp,
To tell her what hap should beride the State,
But ere they had finisht their diuellish drift,
By *Yorke* and my selfe they were all surprizd,
And heeres the answere the diuell did make to them.

King. First of the King, what shall become of him?

Reads. The Duke yet liues, that *Henry* shall depose,
Yet him out-lieue, and die a violent death.
Gods will be done in all.

What fate awaits the Duke of *Suffolke*?
By water shall he die and take his end.

Suffolke. By water must the Duke of *Suffolke* die?
It must be so, or else the diuell doth lie.

King. Let *Somerset* shun Castles,
For safer shall he be vpon the sandy plaines,
Then where Castles mounted stand.

Card. Heeres good stuffe, how now my Lord Protector,
This newes I thinke hath turnd your weapons point,
I am in doubt youle scarcely keepe your promise.

Humph. Forbeare ambitious Prelate to vrge my greefe,
And pardon me my gracious Soueraigne,
For heere I sweare vnto your Maiesty,
That I am guiltlesse of these hainous crimes
Which my ambitious wife hath falsly done,
And for she would betray her soueraigne Lord,
I heere renounce her from my bed and boord,

And

of Yorke and Lancaster.

And leaue her open for the law to iudge,
Vnlesse she cleare her selfe of this foule deed.

King. Come my Lords, this night wee le lodge in S.
And to morrow we will ride to London,
And trie the vtmost of these treasons forth,
Come vnckle *Gloster* along with vs,
My minde doth tell me thou art innocent.

Exit omnes.

*Enter the Duke of Yorke, and the Earles of Salisburie
and Warwicke.*

Yorke. My Lords, our simple supper ended thus,
Let me reueale vnto your honors heere,
The right and title of the house of *Yorke*
To Englands Crowne by lineall descent.

War. Then *Yorke* begin, and if thy claime be good,
The Neuils are thy subiects to command.

Yorke. Then thus my Lords,
Edward the third had ieuē sonnes,
The first was *Edward* the blacke Prince,
Prince of *Wales*.
The second was *William* of *Hatfield*,
Who dyed young.
The third was *Lyonell*, Duke of *Clarence*.
The fourth was *Iohn* of *Gaunt*,
The Duke of *Lancaster*.
The fift was *Edmund* of *Langley*,
Duke of *Yorke*.
The sixt was *William* of *Windsore*,
Who dyed young.
The seauenth and last was Sir *Thomas* of *Woodstocke*,
Yorke.

Now *Edward* the blacke Prince dyed before his Father
behinde him two sonnes, *Edward* borne at *Angolesme*,
young, and *Richard* that was after crowned King, by the
Richard the second, who dyed without an heyre.